

THE GREATEST SHOW IN THE GALAXY

Stephen Wyatt

EPISODE TWO : Second Draft +

3rd draft loose pages
(2, 17, 17, 20, 21,

25, 29, 30, 38 (new scene)

39, 40, 43, 44

all remembered
because of new scene
(old pages were

38, 39, 42, 43)

Characters

THE DOCTOR

ACE

THE RINGMASTER

BELLBOY

MORGANA

DEADBEAT

THE CHIEF CLOWN

NORD

CAPTAIN COOK

MAGS

THE WHIZZKID

MOTHER

FATHER

LITTLE GIRL

CLOWNS.

Sets

INTERIOR:

The Circus Ring

The Circus Vestibule

The Circus Backstage Area.

A Circus Corridor (re-dressed)

Workshop

The Stone Passageway and Chamber.

EXTERIOR:

The Circus Site

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EPISODE TWO

REPRISE OF END OF EPISODE ONE.

1. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY. (CONTINUOUS FROM END OF EP ONE)

THE CHIEF CLOWN WAITS EXPECTANTLY.

ACE GIVES A SHRUG AND JOINS THE DOCTOR.

THEY START TO WALK TOWARDS THE TENT.

Ed. H. O. Reade

(2)

2. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

MORGANA STARES THOUGHTFULLY INTO HER CRYSTAL BALL. THE BALL IS
CLEAR, UNCLOUDED.

IN THE BACKGROUND THE CANNED NOISE OF THE CIRCUS.
THE CHIEF CLOWN SLIPS BACK INTO THE TENT FROM OUTSIDE.

CHIEF CLOWN: Two more.

MORGANA VISIBLY PULLS HERSELF TOGETHER.

3. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE STAND AT THE ENTRANCE.
THEY LISTEN TO THE CIRCUS SOUNDS.

ACE: I did hear it, that screaming.

DOCTOR: But not now ?

ACE SHAKES HER HEAD.

DOCTOR: So we can go in.

ACE: (UNENTHUSIASTICALLY) Yeah, OK.

DOCTOR: Your enthusiasm is overwhelming.

HE LIFTS THE ENTRANCE FLAP.

4. INT. CIRCUS VESTIBULE. DAY.

AS THEY ENTER MORGANA GREETES THEM WITH A WINNING SMILE.

MORGANA: Welcome, one and all, to the Psychic Circus !

A RECORDED FANFARE PLAYS. ACE TRIES TO LEAVE IN DISGUST.

DOCTOR: Now, Ace, you promised. (TO MORGANA) I must apologise for my young friend.

MORGANA: No problem. All of us round here believe in letting our feelings hang out. There's no point in getting uptight now is there ?

ACE: (QUIETLY, WITH FEELING) I don't believe this.

MORGANA: That's why we got into circuses in the first place.

DOCTOR: We ?

MORGANA: The founder members of the Psychic Circus.

DOCTOR: (TAKING IN THE POSTERS AND KITES) Ah, I see.

MORGANA: We were all really into personal expression and the circus gave us all a chance to express ourselves by developing our individual skills.

DOCTOR: What's your especial skill if I might enquire ?

MORGANA: (INDICATING THE CRYSTAL BALL) Fortune-telling. ~~My~~ *in some time.*

~~ACE:~~ *His is the spoons.*

~~MORGANA:~~ *That's cool.*

~~ACE:~~ *Well, he's certainly not very hot at it if that's what you mean.*

Would you like to see the future ?

~~THE DOCTOR DECIDES TO IGNORE THIS AND CONTINUES TO LOOK AROUND.~~

DOCTOR: Not just yet.

(5)

5. EXT. CIRCUS SITE. DAY.

^{TVC} ~~* HEARSE~~ ^{(AS} ~~WIFE / THE ONE~~ SEEN IN EP ONE) DRIVES INTO THE SITE.
TWO CLOWNS DRESSED IN UNDERTAKERS' GEAR GET OUT.
THEY OPEN THE BACK AND PULL OUT A STRETCHER.
ON IT HALF COVERED IS THE INOPERATIVE METAL BUS CONDUCTOR.
THEY START TO CARRY IT TOWARDS THE BACK OF THE MAIN TENT.

6. INT. VESTIBULE (AS IN 4.)

THE DOCTOR IS PEERING AT THE POSTERS WITH DEEP CURIOSITY.
MORGANA IS BEGINNING TO LOOK A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE.

DOCTOR: The Psychic Circus has grown into quite a sizeable little operation by the look of it.

MORGANA: The Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

DOCTOR: Just so. (EXAMINING THE POSTERS) My, my, you have got around, haven't you ? Marpesia. Othrys. Eudamus. Even the Grand Pagoda on Cinethon.

MORGANA: (NODDING NOSTALGICALLY) We used to have great times back in the old days going from planet to planet. But we've really got settled in here since — (STOPPING HERSELF)

DOCTOR: (ALERT) Since ?

MORGANA: Well, you have to hang up your travelling shoes and stop wandering sooner or later, don't you ?

DOCTOR: So I've been told. Personally I've just kept on wandering.

THE RINGMASTER'S VOICE STARTS TO BLARE OUT FROM THE TANNOY :

TANNOY : Will you please take your seats please. ~~LOUDLY~~

ACE: Professor -

DOCTOR: Yes, Ace ?

ACE: Are we going in or aren't we ?

MORGANA: You're sure you want to go in ?

DOCTOR: That is why we're here.

MORGANA: Look, I don't know how to put this but I've taken a fancy to you and -

THE CHIEF CLOWN HAS RE-APPEARED FROM THE CIRCUS RING. MORGANA FREEZES AS SHE SEES HIM. HE SMILES AT THE THE NEWCOMERS AND BOWS. ACE GLARES AT HIM WITH UNDISGUISED DISLIKE.

MORGANA: (LEAPING BACK INTO ACTION) Of course go right in, do your own thing and -

DOCTOR: We don't have to buy tickets then ?

MORGANA: Tickets ? What for ?

DOCTOR: To go in.

CHIEF CLOWN: (GESTURING TOWARDS THE WAY TO THE RING) You're in already.

THE CIRCUS NOISES RISE SUDDENLY IN VOLUME.

DOCTOR: Sounds like you're doing good business.

CHIEF CLOWN: Indeed. This way please.

HE LIFTS THE FLAP FOR THE DOCTOR. THE RINGMASTER'S VOICE BLARES
~~OUT FROM THE TANNY~~ : Please make your way to the Big Top now.
Please make your way to the Big Top now etc.

MORGANA: One moment -

THEY TURN BACK BUT SHE CATCHES THE CHIEF CLOWN'S EYE.

MORGANA: I just wanted to say - I hope you both enjoy the performance.

DOCTOR: Thank you.

MORGANA LOOKS DOWN AT HER STILL CLEAR AND UNCLOUDED CRYSTAL BALL TO AVOID THE CHIEF CLOWN'S GAZE. HE TURNS AND WITH A SMILE GESTURES TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE FLAP.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS THE RING FOLLOWED BY ACE WHO STARES HOSTILELY AT THE CHIEF CLOWN AS SHE PASSES. SHE FINGERS THE BANGLE UNCONSCIOUSLY. THE CLOWN, HOWEVER, REGISTERS IT.

AFTER THEY'VE GONE, THE CLOWN DROPS THE FLAP AND LOOKS AGAIN AT MORGANA.

SHE TURNS HER ATTENTION UNHAPPILY FROM THE CRYSTAL BALL TO HIM.

THE ANIMATED CIRCUS NOISES GET LOUDER STILL.

7. INT. TENT CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE MAKE THEIR WAY ALONG THE CORRIDOR THAT LEADS TO THE BIG TOP. LIKE ALL THE CIRCUS'S CORRIDORS IT IS MADE OF STRIPS OF BILLOWING FABRIC, TRANSLUCENT ENOUGH FOR DIFFERENT COLOURED LIGHTS TO BE PLAYED THROUGH IT TO SUGGEST DIFFERENT LOCATIONS.

THIS PARTICULAR CORRIDOR IS VERY BRIGHT. THE CIRCUS NOISES SEEM TO GET NEARER.

ACE: Can't see that Clown ever being much of a laugh.
DOCTOR: Clowns are often very sad people offstage, you know.
ACE: He'd be miserable anywhere

THE DOCTOR AND ACE REACH THE END OF THE CORRIDOR. AS THEY DO SO, THE CIRCUS NOISES SUDDENLY CUT OFF AS ;

8. INT. THE BIG TENT.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE ENTER THE BIG TENT.
EVERYTHING AROUND THEM IS SILENT AND DARK LIKE COMING INTO AN
EMPTY CINEMA.

ACE: Professor -
DOCTOR: Yes ?
ACE: I can't see a thing.
DOCTOR: Me neither.
ACE: And the cheering's stopped.
DOCTOR: So I noticed. Well, perhaps we're between performances. Let's see
if we can find a seat until things get under way.

THEY EDGE ALONG IN THE SEMI-DARKNESS. THE DOCTOR BUMPS INTO
SOMETHING AND CLUTCHES HIS SHIN.

DOCTOR: Ow !
ACE: Found somewhere to sit, Professor ?
DOCTOR: That's one way of looking at it. Over here.

THEY SIT AND PEER AROUND THEM.

DOCTOR: In a moment our eyes'll get used to the dark.
ACE: Assuming there's anything worth seeing.
DOCTOR: Just a moment. Listen.

THEY HEAR A RUSTLING OF PAPER FOLLOWED BY VOICES :

LITTLE GIRL: Daddy, Daddy -
DAD: What ?
GIRL: I want an ice cream.
DAD: You've already had one.
GIRL: But, Daddy -
DAD: I've told you once and I'm not telling you again. Shut up and eat
your popcorn.

THE LIGHT STARTS TO GROW BRIGHTER. WE SEE THAT SEATED CLOSE TO
ACE AND THE DOCTOR IN ANOTHER RAISED BLOCK OF SEATS ARE A

VERY TYPICAL LOOKING FAMILY, MOTHER, FATHER AND LITTLE GIRL, ALL APATHETICALLY MUNCHING AT BAGS OF CRISPS AND POPCORN.

DOCTOR: We are not alone.

ACE: Not quite. But it looks like it's just us and them.

THEY SCAN THE REST OF THE EMPTY SEATING.

ACE: What a con ! I mean, where's Mags ? And the Captain ?

DOCTOR: Perhaps they've not turned up yet. Who knows ? (INDICATING THE FAMILY) Still, it won't do any harm to ask.

HE STARTS MAKING HIS WAY UP TOWARDS THE FAMILY. WE MOVE CLOSER TO THEM AS HE CLIMBS THE STEPS TO THEM.

MUM: Anyway, ~~Sandra~~, they should be starting up again soon. (PAUSE)
Have a crisp, father.

SHE OFFERS HER HUSBAND A BAG OF CRISPS.

DAD: What flavour are they ?

MUM: Mesosapien sea-squid.

DAD: (TUCKING IN ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Great.

THE DOCTOR POPS UP BEHIND THEM.

DOCTOR: Greetings. (THERE IS NO REPLY) Not many in to-day I see. Are you regulars or is this your first visit too ? (STILL NO RESPONSE. THE FAMILY JUST MUNCH ON) Let me introduce myself, I'm -

THE MOTHER SUDDENLY CUTS ACROSS HIM BY STICKING A BAG OF CRISPS UNDER HIS NOSE WHILE STILL STARING OUT FRONTWARDS.

THE DOCTOR REGISTERS THE OFFERING WITH SURPRISE.

DOCTOR: Oh, er, thank you very much.

HE TAKES ONE AND GIVES IT A BITE. IT CLEARLY TASTES FOUL. THE FAMILY MEANWHILE CHOMP ON.

DOCTOR: Mm, delicious. Now I was just wondering if -

THE CIRCUS MUSIC STARTS UP VERY LOUD.

ACE: (CALLING FROM THE BACK) Professor !

DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: They're starting.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE BACK TO ACE. AS HE GOES :

DOCTOR: (TO THE FAMILY) It's been lovely talking to you.

THE FAMILY SETTLE BACK TO WATCH THE SHOW.

9. INT. CIRCUS RING.

THE LIGHTS ON THE RING COME UP. THOSE ON THE AUDIENCE DIM.

A LINE OF WHITE FACED CLOWNS APPEAR JUGGLING, TUMBLING OR WHATEVER IN A SINGLE FILE. LOUD CIRCUS MUSIC.

THEY CIRCLE THE RING WAVING AS THE MUSIC BUILDS. THE EFFECT IS BEAUTIFUL BUT RATHER CHILLING. THE SMILES ARE TOO FIXED AND THE GESTURES TOO PERFECTLY REGIMENTED.

THE SHAPE OF THE RING BECOMES MORE VISIBLE INCLUDING FOUR WEATHER-BEATEN PREHISTORIC-LOOKING CORNER STONES THAT STAND ROUND THE EDGE OF THE RING.

10. INT. THE SEATS.

THE DOCTOR POINTS TOWARDS THE RING.

DOCTOR: Do you see those memorial stones,Ace. Remarkable.

ACE: Pity about the performance.

DOCTOR: Don't prejudge.

11. INT. CIRCUS RING.

THE CLOWNS ARE NOW ARE SPREAD OUT ROUND THE EDGE OF THE RING.
THEY TURN INWARDS AS ONE AND POINT TOWARDS THE CENTRE.
THE RINGMASTER MATERIALISES THERE IN A SPOTLIGHT AS AT THE
START OF EP ONE AND THE LIGHTS AROUND HIM START TO DIM.
WE MOVE IN CLOSE ON HIS FACE AS HE SPEAKS IN HIS RAP STYLE.

RINGMASTER: Now welcome, folks, and I mean that from the heart,
The Greatest Show is just about to start.
It's happening right here before your very eyes
And I can assure you. you're in for a surprise.
But then nothing's quite as it seems to be
In the Greatest Show in the Galaxy.

MUSIC. HE SUMMONS ONE OF THE CLOWNS AND THEN TURNS HIM ROUND.
HE PRESSES A LEVER AND THE CLOWN'S BACK OPENS UP TO SHOW THE
ROBOTIC MECHANISM INSIDE. THE RINGMASTER SHUTS THE BACK AGAIN.
THE CLOWN CARTWHEELS AWAY AND THE RINGMASTER GRINS.

12. INT. THE SEATING.

THE FAMILY EATS ON DISPLAYING NO REACTION.

THE DOCTOR WATCHES EAGERLY. ACE IS ~~MADE~~ UNEASY.

DISTINCTLY

13. INT. THE RING.

THE RINGMASTER CLICKS HIS FINGERS AND GETS A DRUMROLL.

RINGMASTER: Now listen, folks, we've a great new act
He's a real find and that's a fact.
He'll entertain you and he'll make you stare
And our great new act is seated over there.

THE SPOT SWIVELS AND PICKS OUT THE DOCTOR IN THE AUDIENCE.

14. INT. SEATING.

(INTERCUT NOW AS NECESSARY WITH SC. 13)

THE DOCTOR RISES IN SURPRISE. CANNED APPLAUSE ACCLAIMS HIM.

DOCTOR: Well, thank you, I -

RINGMASTER: Come on, Doctor, don't be shy.

DOCTOR: I'm not completely sure that I really should.

RINGMASTER: No false modesty now, we know you're good.

DOCTOR: This is most unexpected. Are you sure you want me ?

RINGMASTER: There's no mistake, Doctor, come on in, just feel free.

ACE: (URGENTLY TUGGING AT THE DOCTOR'S SLEEVE) Don't go, Professor.

DOCTOR: What harm can it do ?

RINGMASTER: Exactly, but the decision is up to you.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO MOVE FORWARD. MORE APPLAUSE.

ACE: Doctor, no !

SHE STARTS TO FOLLOW HIM.

THE FAMILY WATCH STILL MUNCHING AWAY.

15. INT. THE RING.

THE CIRCLE OF CLOWNS PARTS TO LET THE DOCTOR AND ACE IN THEN CLOSES AGAIN. THE CLOWNS ARE CLAPPING ~~PERIODICALLY~~^{EASILY} ALL THE TIME. THE RINGMASTER GRASPS THE DOCTOR WARMLY BY THE HAND.

DOCTOR: Well, you certainly don't waste any time, do you ? I had intended to see what the competition was up to before putting myself forward for the talent contest but since you insist -

RINGMASTER: (SMILING) We do. But no doubt you'll want to get yourself prepared-

DOCTOR: Well, yes -

RINGMASTER: Let me show you and your charming assistant to the dressing rooms.

ACE GLOWERS.

DOCTOR: Lead on. (TO ACE) Ace ?

THE RINGMASTER POINTS TOWARDS A SIDE ENTRANCE AND CONDUCTS THE DOCTOR TOWARDS IT. ACE FOLLOWS BEHIND RELUCTANTLY.

SHE LOOKS BEHIND HER AND NOTICES THAT THE ROBOTIC CLOWNS ARE GATHERING BEHIND THEM IN A SINISTER FASHION.

SHE IS TOO FAR FROM THE DOCTOR WHO IS ANYWAY IN DEEP CONVERSATION WITH THE RINGMASTER.

THE CLOWNS PRESS IN MORE THREATENINGLY.

AND NOW AT THEIR HEAD THE CHIEF CLOWN HAS APPEARED.

ACE TURNS TO FACE HIM.

CHIEF CLOWN: Where did you find that bangle on your arm ?

ACE: Are you a robot too ?

CHIEF CLOWN: No.

ACE: Pity.

CHIEF CLOWN: So tell me where you found it.

ACE LOOKS BEHIND HER. THE DOCTOR IS ALREADY THROUGH THE EXIT AND OUT OF SIGHT.

SHE LOOKS BACK AT THE GATHERING CLOWNS AGAIN.

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SHE MAKES A SUDDEN DECISION, DODGES BETWEEN TWO OF THE CLOWNS
AND MAKES FOR THE ENTRANCE BY WHICH THEY FIRST CAME IN.
THE CLOWNS TURN IN CONFUSION.

CHIEF
CLOWN:

After her !

THE TWO CLAWS FOLLOW HER

~~THE CLOWNS FOLLOW~~ TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE IN PURSUIT OF ACE
PASSING THE FAMILY WHO SIT UNMOVED STARING OUT IN THE MIDST OF
ALL THIS FRANTIC ACTIVITY.

THE LITTLE GIRL PUTS SOME MORE POPCORN IN HER MOUTH

~~The re. white isn't quite what you asked for but
it's in Nord's interest to get the Doctor into the
cage so he can't be too (20) aggressive.~~

16. INT. BACKSTAGE AREA.

THE RINGMASTER USHERS THE DOCTOR THROUGH THE FLAP.

RINGMASTER: Just over there, Doctor.

DOCTOR: Thank you. But where's Ace? I can't go on until she's -

THEN HE HEARS A FAMILIAR VOICE :

CAPTAIN: Of course, on the Planet Iphitus the Galvanic Catastrophods are not what they were but still they're worth a look if you're doing a tour of the Southern Nebula and have an aeon or two to spare-

THE CAPTAIN STOPS AS HE SEES THE DOCTOR. HE IS SEATED WITH AN UNHAPPY LOOKING MAGS. THEY ARE HAVING A PICNIC APPARENTLY AND THE CAPTAIN IS CHATTING TO NORD WHO SITS APART, EATING MORE OF HIS DISGUSTING SANDWICH AND LOOKING VERY BORED. THE CAPTAIN LOOKS UP FROM HIS CUP OF TEA.

CAPTAIN: Well, well.

DOCTOR: Captain Cook, I presume. So you had arrived after all.

CAPTAIN: Of course. Come and join us, Doctor. It's one big happy family, eh, Nord?

NORD: (EATING AWAY) Yeah. Except when you're gassing on.

DOCTOR: Well, I'm not sure -

HE LOOKS AROUND ANXIOUSLY FOR ACE AND NOTICES THE CLOWNS GATHERING BEHIND HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME.

CAPTAIN: Nonsense, old man, we're having a ball here.

DOCTOR: Oh, very well then.

HE ADVANCES TOWARDS THE GROUP.

CAPTAIN: Mags -

MAGS RELUCTANTLY PRODUCES A STOOL FOR THE DOCTOR WHILE THE CAPTAIN POURS HIM SOME TEA.

CAPTAIN: There we are, old man. Comfy ?

DOCTOR: Well, I -

CAPTAIN: That's the spirit.

A DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THE DOCTOR. CLOWNS DRAW AWAY THE BILLOWING TENT WALLS REVEALING THAT THE FOUR CHARACTERS ARE IMPRISONED IN A LARGE CAGE. CLOWNS STAND GUARD. THE RINGMASTER IS GONE. THE DOCTOR WATCHES HORROR-STRUCK.

CAPTAIN: Anything the matter, old chap ?

DOCTOR: But this is a trap. I've fallen into a trap. Stupid complacent fool that I am, I've fallen for it.

CAPTAIN: Yes, I know, old man. Never mind, have some tea.

THE DOCTOR LOOKS AROUND. MAGS LOOKS GRIM. NORD DEPRESSED.

CAPTAIN: I was in a very similar situation, you know, once exploring the Granite Caves of Veturia.

17. INT. CORRIDORS.

ACE RUNS FRANTICALLY DOWN THE CORRIDOR AWAY FROM THE BIG TOP.

SHE LOOKS AT THE ^{BILLOWING} ~~CHILLING~~ CURTAINING AROUND HER.

SWIFTLY SHE ~~POUNCES~~ ^{rips it open} ~~MOVES AND PUSHES IT THROUGH.~~ ^{rips it open with her hands.} ~~HE CHASES~~ ^{rips it open}

SHE STEPS INTO THE HOLE AND PULLS THE CURTAINING TOGETHER SO THAT SHE IS HIDDEN.

A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE CLOWNS COME UP.

THEY PAUSE FOR A MOMENT UNTIL THE CHIEF CLOWN COMES UP.

HE POINTS THEM ON AHEAD TO THE VESTIBULE.

THE CORRIDOR IS LEFT EMPTY.

ACE POPS HER HEAD OUT CAUTIOUSLY OUT OF THE HOLE AND LOOKS ABOUT.

18. INT. BACKSTAGE. (AS IN 16).

THE DOCTOR LOOKS DISCONSOLATELY AT HIS UNTOUCHED CUP OF TEA.

DOCTOR: Why ?

CAPTAIN: Why what ?

DOCTOR: Let me be trapped. It's so pointless. I could have saved you and Mags.

CAPTAIN: I wouldn't be too sure about that, Doctor. These circus chappies are pretty smart customers for all their 'letting it all hang out' mumbo-jumbo.

MAGS GETS UP ANGRILY.

MAGS: Maybe we could have got away. If we'd made a break for it there and then. If only you'd -

CAPTAIN: Now, now, Mags, no use getting upset. And that's an order.

MAGS SUBSIDES. THE DOCTOR TURNS TO NORD.

DOCTOR: How about you ? Why didn't you speak out ?

NORD TURNS AWAY WITH A DISGUSTED GRUNT.

DOCTOR: What sort of answer's that ?

CAPTAIN: Save your energy, Doctor. You'll soon see why. Anyway, all of us in here have developed a survival philosophy. Which is why we welcomed you in. The more the merrier really.

THE DOCTOR STARTS TO PACE THE CAGE.

DOCTOR: What is all this then ? Is there some sort of talent contest going on.

CAPTAIN: (JUDICIOUSLY) Well, yes. But in a way it's more like a survival of the fittest.

THE DOCTOR HEARS A STRANGE SHUFFLING NOISE. HE LOOKS OUT.

A STRANGE LOOKING WASTED MALE HIPPY FIGURE OF INDETERMINATE AGE IS SWEEPING THE FLOOR. ROUND HIS NECK HE HAS A LARGE HIPPY MEDALLION.

CAPTAIN: That's Deadbeat. He does oddjobs about the place. I wouldn't bother about it too much though. The fellow's mind is completely gone.

DEADBEAT NOTICES THE DOCTOR LOOKING AT HIM. HE STARES BACK AND GIVES A MAD EMPTY GRIN. THEN HE BREAKS INTO A RAMBLING ALMOST TUNELESS FRAGMENT OF SONG :

DEADBEAT: Going to build a new world... where the truth will be unfurled... going to build that world.

HE SWEEPS ON. THE DOCTOR STUDIES HIM THOUGHTFULLY.

19. INT. VESTIBULE.

ACE CREEPS INTO THE VESTIBULE.

SHE SEES MORGANA ALONE STARING INTENTLY INTO HER CLEAR CRYSTAL BALL.

ACE STARTS TO MOVE TOWARDS HER.

BUT SHE HEARS FOOTSTEPS COMING FROM THE CORRIDOR BEHIND.

SHE SWIFTLY HIDES HERSELF BEHIND ONE OF THE KITES SOME WAY FROM WHERE MORGANA IS.

IN SO DOING SHE SETS OFF A DEVICE ON TOP OF THE KITE WHICH GIVES OFF A BLEEPING SOUND LIKE THAT HEARD IN EPISODE ONE.

SHE HAS QUICKLY TO REMOVE IT AND SILENCE IT AS THE RINGMASTER COMES OUT OF THE BIG TENT.

MORGANA ABSORBED IN STARING ONLY LOOKS UP AS HE COMES TOWARDS HER.

RINGMASTER: Well ?

MORGANA: We have to talk.

ACE HIDDEN BEHIND THE KITE STRAINS FORWARD TO LISTEN.

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substitute

- GOOD VIBES

for

- PEACE + LOVE

in Captain's line

20. INT. BACKSTAGE.

DEADBEAT IS SWEEPING AWAY OUTSIDE THE CAGE.
HE PEERS AT NORD WHO GLARES BACK.

NORD: Clear off ! I hate you. I hate all your kind. I'm Nord, see. The toughest Infernal Extraterrestrial there is. See ?

DEADBEAT CACKLES MADLY IN HIS FACE AND HUMMING SWEEPS OUT OF SIGHT. MEANWHILE THE DOCTOR PACES THE CAGE.

DOCTOR: What a fool I've been.

CAPTAIN: Frankly, old chap, I have to agree.

DOCTOR: I should have listened to Ace.

CAPTAIN: Number one rule of the inter-galactic explorer, Doctor. If you hear somebody talking about ~~staying here~~ ~~passing time~~ and letting it all hang out, run a mile. *good vibes*

MAGS: We didn't.

CAPTAIN: That's beside the point.

DOCTOR: What happens in there ?

CAPTAIN: In where ?

DOCTOR: In the Big Top. During the talent contest.

CAPTAIN: Oh, something pretty nasty.

WINSTON: Nord THE RINGMASTER'S VOICE OVER TANNOYS START TO CALL OUT : ~~Next~~ contestant ready please. THE CAPTAIN RISES NONCHALANTLY AND APPROACHES NORD.

CAPTAIN: Here, Nord -

NORD: What ?

CAPTAIN: Remember our agreement (HOLDING UP A COIN) Heads or tails ?

NORD: Tails.

THE CAPTAIN TOSSES THE COIN. NORD WATCHES SUSPICIOUSLY AS THE COIN FALLS.

CAPTAIN: Heads.

NORD: So ?

CAPTAIN: You're on next.

NORD: (RISING AND GRABBING HIM BY THE THROAT) What did you say ?

CAPTAIN: (CALMLY) We all agreed. Didn't we, Mags ?

MAGS HAS GONE TO THE CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANCE WRAPPING HER BELT
ROUND HER FIST AS SOME SORT OF WEAPON. CLOWNS HAVE STARTED TO
APPEAR LEAD BY CHIEF CLOWN.

CAPTAIN: Next contestant over there -

THE CAGE DOOR OPENS AND CLOWNS PRISE NORD AWAY FROM THE
CAPTAIN.

CHIEF CLOWN: (TO OTHERS) Get him ready.

A TEAM OF MAKE-UP AND WARDROBE CLOWN ROBOTS DESCEND ON NORD
WHO IS HELPLESS TO PROTEST.

THE CAPTAIN AND MAGS REJOIN THE DOCTOR.

DOCTOR: You were lucky, Captain.

CAPTAIN: Not really.

HE HOLDS UP THE COIN. IT HAS A DOUBLE HEAD.

CAPTAIN: I got a whole set of these simple little knick-knacks when I was
on the planet Leophantos. Swapped them with some bug-eyed
monster for a supersonic pencil sharpener. Like I said, Doctor,
it's every man for himself here.

HE SMILES GENIALLY. A CLOWN COMES OVER AND HANDS THE DOCTOR
SOME INDIAN CLUBS.

DOCTOR: What am I supposed to do with these ?

CAPTAIN: Practice juggling I imagine. Your chances of survival in the ring
are better, of course, if you keep them entertained.

DOCTOR: They let you out again.

CAPTAIN: No. But you last longer.

THE DOCTOR STARES AT THE CLUBS. IN THE DISTANCE NORD STRUGGLES
AS HE IS PREPARED.

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THE DOCTOR JUGGLES THE CLUBS TENTATIVELY.

DOCTOR: This is going to take careful thought.

21. INT. VESTIBULE. (AS (IN 19.))

ACE STILL CROUCHES BEHIND HER KITE LISTENING.

WE MOVE CLOSER TO WHERE THE RINGMASTER AND MORGANA STAND BY THE TICKET BOOTH WITH A REGISTER OF TICKET SALES OPEN IN FRONT OF THEM.

MORGANA: Look at all those names there. Does that make you feel good ? It wasn't always like this, was it ? Not before we came to this dreadful place. We used to have fun. We were free spirits then.

RINGMASTER: We are now.

MORGANA: You think so ? It feels like we're part of a machine.

RINGMASTER: We're not leaving if that's what you mean.

MORGANA: We must.

ACE HIDDEN BEHIND THE KITE STILL LISTENS INTENTLY.

RINGMASTER: So you keep saying. But you haven't gone, have you ?

MORGANA: I try...and then...

SHE SHRUGS HOPELESSLY.

RINGMASTER: Just so long as they keep on coming. And they will. No doubt of that. We're a success, don't you understand ? An inter-galactic success. The others couldn't take the pace that's all. Deadbeat. Bellboy. Flowerchild. The rest. Don't you understand ? They wanted to live in the past. The old lazy ways. Not us. We'll make the Psychic Circus known everywhere.

MORGANA: Known for what ?

THE CHIEF CLOWN APPEARS WITH A COUPLE OF ROBOT CLOWNS. THEY STANDS MUCH CLOSER THAN THE OTHERS TO ACE'S KITE. MORGANA AND THE RINGMASTER STOP ALMOST GUILTILY. ACE FREEZES AND LISTENS STILL MORE INTENTLY.

RINGMASTER: Well ?

CHIEF CLOWN: That new pair worry me. The girl that escaped had one of Flowerchild's bangles on her arm.

RINGMASTER: Have they found ~~her~~ the girl ?

CHIEF CLOWN: Not yet. But she can't have gone far. I'm going to search myself. Can you manage in the Ring without me for a while?

RINGMASTER: Sure. But make sure you find her.

THE RINGMASTER GOES BACK TO THE RING. ACE STARTS TO TENTATIVELY TO TRY AND CREEP AWAY UNDER COVER OF THE KITES. THE CHIEF CLOWN IS ABOUT TO LEAVE WHEN MORGANA SPEAKS :.

MORGANA: And Bellboy ?

CHIEF CLOWN: Let's hope he's learnt his lesson, shall we ? We better get him back to work. (HE TAPS ONE OF THE ROBOT CLOWNS) Bellboy made them all. Bellboy can repair them

MORGANA: But will he ever -

SHE BREAKS OFF. A BLEEPING DEVICE HAS GONE OFF. AND NOW ONE OF THE KITES FALLS FORWARDS REVEALING ACE IN THE ACT OF TRYING TO SILENCE IT. SHE SUCCEEDS JUST AS SHE REALISES SHE IS NOW ON VIEW.

EVERYONE IS IMMOBILE FOR A MOMENT WITH SURPRISE. THEN ACE MAKES A BREAK FOR ~~THE~~ EXIT. ~~AND~~ ^{A CLOWN MOVES TO BLOCK HER BUT SHE KNOCKS IT ASIDE.} THE CHIEF CLOWN AND THE OTHER CLOWNS CHARGE AFTER HER.

MORGANA RISES FROM HER SEAT TO CALL AFTER THEM BUT HAS TO STOP BECAUSE SOMEONE COMES THROUGH THE ENTRANCE FLAP. MORGANA LOOKS UP TO GREET HIM. IT IS THE WHIZZKID WHO ENTERS ALL SMILES.

WHIZZKID: Hello, this is the Psychic Circus, isn't it ?

MORGANA: Yes.

WHIZZKID: Oh great. I've come half way across the Southern Nebula to be here. I want to enter the talent contest. You see, I know all about the Psychic Circus. In fact, I'm your greatest fan.

MORGANA STARES AT HIM AGHAST.

22. INT. CORRIDORS.

ACE CHARGES DOWN A TENT CORRIDOR.

SHE LOOKS BEHIND HER AND DECIDES TO TAKE A PAUSE FOR BREATH.

SHE HEARS A MOANING.

IT IS COMING FROM BEHIND A SECTION OF THE BILLOWING CURTAINING,
IN WHICH THERE IS A CLOSED FLAP.

SHE PAUSES FOR A MOMENT THEN LIFTS THE FLAP.

BEHIND IS A SMALL CUPBOARD-LIKE SPACE OF CURTAINING.

AND IN IT STRAPPED TO A LARGE KITE, MOANING, IS BELLBOY.

HIS FACE IS PALE AND LINED, HIS EYES VACANT AND SCARED, HIS
HAIR NOW ALMOST COMPLETELY WHITE AS IF HE'S BEEN THROUGH
SOME VIOLENT ELECTRICAL SHOCK TREATMENT.

HE LOOKS AT ACE AND MUMBLES PITEOUSLY.

ACE STARES, UNCERTAIN WHAT TO DO.

23. INT. BACKSTAGE.

THE CLOWNS HAVE PREPARED NORD FOR HIS APPEARANCE ON STAGE.
HE HAS A LEOPARD SKIN PULLED OVER HIS LEATHERS.
NORD HIMSELF IS LOOKING MORE HOPEFUL.
HE TURNS TO THE WATCHING CAPTAIN WHO STANDS WITH MAGS AND THE DOCTOR.

NORD: I'll show you. You'll see.

RECORDED FANFARE. THE CAGE DOORS SWING OPEN. AND A LARGE DOOR
OPENS IN THE BACKWALL. LIGHT FLOODS IN.
NORD WALKS INTO IT FOLLOWED BY ATTENDANT CLOWNS.
THE DOCTOR STOPS HIS JUGGLING AND COMES UP TO MAGS.
DESPITE HERSELF, SHE IS SHAKING.

DOCTOR: It scares you doesn't it, Mags ? ~~Doesn't it?~~

MAGS: (SARDONICALLY) Oh, he'll be fine. Just like the other one was.

DOCTOR: You saw what happened, didn't you ?

MAGS: So ?

DOCTOR: Are you going to tell me ?

MAGS: (TURNING AWAY SHARPLY) See for yourself.

THE CAPTAIN SITS AND POURS HIMSELF SOME MORE TEA.

CAPTAIN: Don't bother Mags, Doctor, will you ? You have to be careful with these rare specimens.

DOCTOR: What do you mean ?

CAPTAIN: (ENIGMATICALLY) You'll see.

THE DOCTOR MOVES TO THE CAGE DOOR. THE CLOWNS DRAWN THE CURTAINS AGAIN. BUT THEY LEAVE A SMALL GAP.
HE PEERS THROUGH. THE CROWD NOISES BUILD.

(33)

24. INT. CORRIDORS. (AS IN 22.)

ACE IS TRYING TO COMMUNICATE WITH BELLBOY.

ACE: *But you're not making it easy.*
Look, I want to help. ~~But it's hard.~~ Can't you at least tell me -

BELLBOY COVERS BACK. HE HAS HEARD FOOTSTEPS.

NOW ACE HEARS THEM TOO. THE CHIEF CLOWN AND TWO OTHERS ARE COMING DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

ACE: *(SARCASTICALLY) Oh, great.*
~~Oh no. Not my luck.~~

SHE LOOKS AROUND FOR SOMEWHERE TO HIDE AND REALISES THE ONLY PLACE IS BEHIND THE KITE BELLBOY IS STRAPPED TO.

ACE: (TO BELLBOY) Don't tell on me, will you ?

SHE CONCEALS HERSELF JUST IN TIME.

THE CHIEF CLOWN COMES INTO VIEW.

HE LEANS FORWARD TO SPEAK TO BELLBOY, VERY CLOSE TO ACE'S HIDING PLACE BEHIND.

CHIEF CLOWN: Learnt your lesson, eh, Bellboy ? No more running away now ?
(BELLBOY GROANS) Good. Because we've got some important repair work for you to do. The Conductor's been damaged.

UNTIE From the Kite
THE TWO ATTENDANT CLOWNS COME FORWARD AND ~~GET~~ *UNTIE* BELLBOY ~~FROM THE KITE~~ *FROM THE KITE*. THEY VIRTUALLY HAVE TO PICK HIM UP AND CARRY HIM AWAY.

THE CHIEF CLOWN TAKES A LAST LOOK INSIDE.

CHIEF CLOWN: That girl must be somewhere.

HE THEN PULLS THE FLAP BACK.
LEAVING ACE INSIDE.

25. INT. THE RING.

(INTERCUT AS NECESSARY WITH THE DOCTOR WATCHING AS AT THE END OF SCENE 23.)

WE SEE THE CIRCUS SCENE IN PART AS IF FROM THE DOCTOR'S P.O.V. THE ACTION IS GLIMPSED IN A FRAGMENTARY, RATHER NIGHTMARISH WAY AS IF THE WATCHER CANNOT SEE EVERYTHING AT ONE TIME.

THE FAMILY SIT AS BEFORE CHOMPING AWAY.

THE RINGMASTER APPEARS TO CANNED APPLAUSE.

NORD IS WHEELED ON IN A SMALL MOBILE CAGE.

HE IS LET OUT BY CLOWNS. A SPOT HITS HIM.

THE RINGMASTER GRINS AND NORD IS SHOWN A HUGE BARBELL TO LIFT. FOR THE FIRST TIME HE LOOKS CONFIDENT.

WITH MUCH STRAINING HE TRIUMPHANTLY LIFTS THE BARBELL UP AND SHOWS IT PROUDLY TO THE AUDIENCE.

THE FAMILY HOLDS UP CARDS WITH FIGURES ON THEM. ALL ARE '9's.

THE RINGMASTER PATS NORD ON THE BACK. NORD SMIRKS.

THE RINGMASTER HOLDS UP HIS HAND TO CUT THE CANNED APPLAUSE.

RINGMASTER: A man of might is Nord. Now he'll go for broke.

By making you laugh with a favourite joke.

NORD: But - but -

THE SPOT HITS HIM AGAIN. NORD ^{BLANCHES}~~BLENCHES~~ THEN TENTATIVELY STARTS:

NORD: A funny thing happened to me on the way to the er on the way to the er...

HIS VOICE FADES AWAY. WE CUT TO THE FAMILY.

THE FAMILY NOW HOLD UP CARDS READING '0'. ALL OF THEM.

26. INT. BACKSTAGE.

THE DOCTOR WATCHING GRAVELY. NOISE IS HEARD PROTESTING AND SCREAMING. SUDDENLY THE NOISE IS CUT OFF.

MAGS HAS JOINED THE DOCTOR DESPITE HERSELF.

THE DOCTOR TURNS AWAY FROM THE CAGE DOOR IN DISGUST.

DOCTOR: (STERNLY) Is this what what you saw before ?


MAGS: Not exactly. But just as bad.

THE LOUD CIRCUS STARTS UP AGAIN. A HARSH BLASTING NOISE, AND A BRILLIANT COLOURED FLASH OF LIGHT FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE RING LIKE THE FALLOUT OF AN EXPLOSION.

27. INT. THE RING.

THE SPOT STILL COVERS THE GROUND WHERE NORD STOOD.

ALL THAT'S LEFT IS THE LEOPARD SKIN, ~~SINZED~~ AND ~~BARE~~ SCARCHED.
TO CANNED APPLAUSE THE RINGMASTER DISPLAYS A HANDFUL OF DUST
HE HOLDS. THEN HE POURS IT SLOWLY ON TO THE GROUND.



28. INT. BACKSTAGE.

MAGS AND THE DOCTOR WATCH WIDE-EYED.

DOCTOR: Could you let something like that happen to you ?

MAGS SHAKES HER HEAD. THEY BOTH LOOK DOWN INVOLUNTARILY AT THE
INDIAN CLUBS THE DOCTOR STILL HOLDS.

THERE IS SOMETHING ANIMAL-LIKE IN MAGS' SMILE.

28.(a). INT. VESTIBULE.

THE WHIZZKID IS IN FULL FLOOD TO A DEEPLY BORED MORGANA.

WHIZZKID: It must be awfully exciting working for the Psychic Circus, Morgana. Particularly when you did your tour of the Boriatic Wastes. I think most of your admirers would agree with me that that was one of ^{your}~~your~~ finest ever gigs. Well, in so far as you can tell from the posters, of course, and -

MORGANA: (CUTTING IN) Wouldn't you like to be getting along inside ?

WHIZZKID: (THRILLED) You mean, I can go in ? Just like that ?

MORGANA: Yeah. Go in right now. Please.

WHIZZKID: Oh wow !

HE STARTS TOWARDS THE ENTRANCE TO THE RING.

MORGANA WATCHES HIM GO WITHOUT ANY OF THE CONCERN WE SAW HER SHOW FOR EARLIER VISITORS.

29. INT. TENT CORRIDORS. (AS IN SC. 24)

A RIPPING SOUND. ACE IS LETTING HERSELF OUT OF THE CUPBOARD-
LIKE SPACE IN WHICH SHE HAS BEEN SHUT.
SHE EMERGES AND STARTS DOWN THE CORRIDOR.

30. INT. BACKSTAGE.

THE DOCTOR AND MAGS ARE PRACTISING THROWING THE INDIAN CLUBS BETWEEN THEM. THE CAPTAIN WATCHES.

CAPTAIN: Mags -

MAGS: (FIERCELY) What ?

CAPTAIN: It's not going to work. I remember when I was in the Baleful Plains of Grolon I -

MAGS: I don't care.

THE CAPTAIN SHRUGS IN MILD SURPRISE AND SIPS HIS TEA.

DOCTOR: Ready ?

MAGS NODS. THEY START TO ARGUE CLEARLY BY PRIOR ARRANGEMENT:

DOCTOR: I'm next, I believe.

MAGS: No, me.

THE GUARD ROBOT CLOWNS STARE AMAZED.

DOCTOR: (SOTTOVOCE) Keep it up. I think it's going to work.

THEY CONTINUE ARGUING.

MAGS: Look, I'm ahead of you.

DOCTOR: Oh no, you're not. I insist on going first.

MAGS: Oh no, you don't....

AND SO ON.

~~ALL PAGES NOT FROM HERE ON~~
~~ARE TO BE FURTHER~~
~~ON 205201-2 NEW 2C. 20 (a)~~

31. INT. CORRIDOR.

ACE COMES DOWN THE CORRIDOR AND SUDDENLY STOPS.

TWO CLOWNS EMERGE FROM A DOOR WITH A STRETCHER. ON IT A BODY COVERED APART FROM THE HEAD. IT IS THE NEWLY REPAIRED METAL BUS CONDUCTOR.

CHIEF CLOWN: (FROM INSIDE) Take it back to the site.

WE SEE IT CARRIED OFF DOWN THE CORRIDOR AWAY FROM ACE BUT SHE IS TOO FAR AWAY TO SEE WHAT THEY ARE CARRYING.

ACE CREEPS NEARER. THEN THE CHIEF CLOWN EMERGES SUDDENLY FROM THE SAME DOOR AND TURNS IN THE OTHER DIRECTION..

ACE RUNS AWAY TO LOOK FOR COVER.

BUT SHE HAS BEEN TOO INTENT ON LISTENING TO NOTICE THAT DEADBEAT HAS APPEARED BEHIND HER BRUSHING THE FLOOR.

SO NOW ACE RUNS STRAIGHT INTO HIM.

HE SMILES MADLY BLOCKING HER PATH IN A PLAYFUL AFTER YOU, NO AFTER YOU GAME.

AND THE CHIEF CLOWN COMES UP BEHIND HER AND GRABS HER.

CHIEF CLOWN: Got you. ~~My name~~

(RINGMASTER: Well folks, they just keep on coming. What a day! Another
441) 42 great act coming your way.
HE SIGNALS AND

32. INT. THE RING.

* ←
THE SPOT ~~HAS JUST~~ HITS THE WHIZZKID WHO IS SEATED IN THE AUDIENCE IN THE IDENTICAL POSITION TO ACE AND THE DOCTOR. THE RINGMASTER IS GRINNING FROM THE RING.

RINGMASTER: I'm sure he'll entertain you and make you stare
Our great new act who's seated over there.

WHIZZKID
ENTRANCED THE ~~WHIZZKID~~ RISES TO CANNED APPLAUSE. HE STARTS TO MOVE FORWARD PAST THE FAMILY. ONCE HE'S OUT OF EARSHOT THE MOTHER TURNS TO THE FATHER.

MOTHER: Hope he's better than the last one.

FATHER: Couldn't be worse.

GIRL: Mum, mum -

MOTHER: Shut up, ~~Sandra~~, and eat your popcorn.

33. INT. BACKSTAGE.

THE DOCTOR AND MAGS ARE STILL ARGUING.

DOCTOR: Look, there's no argument. I'm going on first.

MAGS: I told you. I am.

DOCTOR: No, no, me...

A ROBOT CLOWN OPENS THE CAGE TO SEE WHAT THE NOISE IS ABOUT.
AS HE PEERS IN, THEY BOTH SWIFTLY BATTER HIM OVER THE HEAD
WITH THEIR INDIAN CLUBS AND MAKE FOR THE DOOR.
THE DOCTOR TURNS AT THE EXIT.

DOCTOR: Captain ?

CAPTAIN: No, thanks, old man. I'll sit this one out. Goodbye, Mags.

MAGS: (WITH BOTTLED UP DISMAY) Goodbye, Captain. ~~Back.~~

THEY RUN FROM THE CAGE. ANOTHER CLOWN COMES UP. THEY BIFF HIM
OVER THE HEAD TOO AND RUN OFF.

34. INT. WORKSHOP.

ALL IS BLACKNESS THEN THE DOOR IS OPENED AND THE CHIEF CLOWN PUSHES IN A PROTESTING ACE.

ACE: Let me go. Let me go, pastry face.

CHIEF CLOWN: Oh no. Half an hour in there and you'll tell me what I want to know. Don't like clowns, do you ?

HE PUSHES HER IN AND SHUTS THE DOOR. SHE BANGS ON IT.

SOMETHING RUSTLES IN THE DARK BEHIND HER. SHE TURNS AND ADVANCES INTO THE ROOM TO FACE IT.

SHE CAN JUST BEGIN TO MAKE OUT THAT THIS IS SOME SORT OF WORKSHOP WITH ROBOTS AND ROBOT PARTS STACKED ALL AROUND IT.

ACE: Who's there ? Come on, ~~show yourself~~ you don't scare me.

TWO ROBOTIC CLOWNS LOOM OUT OF THE SHADOWS. THEY ARE HALF-FINISHED OR HALF REPAIRED AND ONE IS SEMI-DISMEMBERED. THE CLOWN COSTUMES ONLY PARTIALLY CONCEAL THE METAL BENEATH. ACE GASPS.

ACE REACHES TO PICK UP A DISMEMBERED ARM FROM A NEARBY WORKBENCH, INTENDING TO USE IT AS A WEAPON.

WHEREUPON THE ARM GRABS BACK AT HER.

ACE CRIES OUT, LETS IT GO AND RETREATS AGAIN TOWARDS THE DOOR. THE CLOWNS BEGIN TO ADVANCE ON HER.

35. INT. BACKSTAGE.

THE RINGMASTER IS USHERING THE WHIZZKID INTO THE BACKSTAGE AREA WITH CLOWNS IN ATTENDANCE.

WHIZZKID: Well, I have to say, it's a real thrill for me to be here at the Psychic Circus. I've collected all your posters you see. From all your venues. And I've -

THE RINGMASTER HAS STOPPED IN AMAZEMENT. THE WHIZZKID FOLLOWS HIS GAZE. THE CAGE LIES OPEN. WITH A COUPLE OF DEFUNCT ROBOT CLOWNS LYING ON THE FLOOR.

AND THE CAPTAIN SITTING THERE WHO LOOKS UP WELCOMINGLY.

36. INT. CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR AND MAGS RUN DOWN A BILLOWING CORRIDOR.

THE TANNOYS CRACKLE INTO LIFE WITH THE RINGMASTER'S VOICE *

~~TANNY~~ ~~voice~~: Calling the Doctor. Calling the Doctor. There's no escape. Repeat.
There's no escape.

THEY STOP TO LISTEN. AT THE END THE DOCTOR SNAPS:

DOCTOR: There's no need to repeat. I heard the first time.

THEY START TO MOVE ON.

DOCTOR: (MOPPING HIS BROW) I'd no idea the tent area was so huge. We should have made straight for the open air, I suppose.

MAGS: Look.

AHEAD IS AN ARCH-LIKE ENTRANCE OF STONE COVERED IN HIEROGLYPHICS. BEYOND IT DARKER CORRIDORS CARVED IN STONE.
THE DOCTOR EXAMINES IT.

DOCTOR: Extraordinary, quite extraordinary. The same sort of stones that stand in the big tent itself. Where can they come from ?

MAGS: Maybe they were always here.

DOCTOR: That thought had occurred to me.

MAGS: (SUDDENLY AGITATED) Can you see it ?

DOCTOR: See what ?

MAGS: That moon sign.

SHE POINTS UP AT A SIGN CUT INTO THE STONE OF THE ARCH.
IT SHOWS A CRESCENT MOON AND NEXT IT A FULL MOON EMERGING FROM CLOUDS. BOTH INLAID IN SILVER.

DOCTOR: (ALERT) A moon ? Why does that worry you ? Tell me.

MAGS: We should get on.

~~TANNY~~ ~~voice~~ THE TANNOY MESSAGE ECHOES DOWN THE CORRIDOR AS THEY MOVE ON.
~~MAGS~~ ~~voice~~ ! Calling the Doctor. There's no escape.
~~MAGS~~ ~~voice~~ ! ^{Want they} ~~Will they never~~ take no for an answer ?

DOCTOR: No.

THEY GO INTO STONE CHAMBER AREA (CONTINUE)

37. INT. STONE CHAMBER.

STAY

~~CONFUSE~~

THE DOCTOR AND MAGS ARE ~~MAKING THEIR WAY~~ DOWN A STONE CORRIDOR. IT IS DARK AND THE STONES ARE COVERED IN HIEROGLPHICS.

MAGS: It's weird. I don't understand.

DOCTOR: Neither do I. Yet.

MAGS TAKES A STEP FORWARD AND GIVES A CRY.

SHE IS ABOUT TO TUMBLE HEADFIRST DOWN SOMETHING. THE DOCTOR CATCHES HER IN TIME.

THEY STOP TO STARE DOWN.

A HOLE IN THE GROUND DARK AND APPARENTLY BOTTOMLESS STOPS THEIR PATH.

DOCTOR: Nasty little booby trap that. If it is a booby trap, that is. The Pharoahs used something rather similar. I told Ramses the Second they were more trouble than they were worth. (HE MOVES CLOSER) Still there's certainly no way ahead.

MAGS: Is it a well ?

DOCTOR: One way to find out.

HE TAKES THE INDIAN CLUB HE'S STILL CARRYING AND DROPS IT DOWN THE HOLE. THEY STRAIN FOR ANY SOUND. NONE COMES.

THEN THEY PEER DOWN. BELOW IN THE WELL IS A RED RIMMED EYED STARING AT THEM RECALLING THE SYMBOL ON THE KITES. MAGS BACKS AWAY IN SHOCK. THE DOCTOR CONTINUES TO CALMLY PEESE DOWN

~~MAGS: Obviously, I've seen it before.~~

DOCTOR: (THOUGHTFULLY) ~~That eye. I've seen it before.~~ It was all over the kites in the entrance hall. Fascinating.

HE PEERS DOWN INTO THE WELL WHILE MAGS HOLDS BACK NERVOUSLY.

DOCTOR: Somehow somewhere down here must be a clue to all that is going on in the Psychic Circus.

A THROAT IS CLEARED BEHIND THEM. THEY TURN TO FACE THE CAPTAIN ACCOMPANIED BY A POSSE OF CLOWNS.

(APP) 1/2

CAPTAIN: Awfully sorry to butt in like this, old chap. But I'm afraid you're wanted. You're the next one due on in the Ring.

THE DOCTOR AND MAGS STARE AT HIM.

END OF EPISODE TWO